DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXVIII. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 5, 1899. NUMBER 1

Published every week.
$1.00 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

NEW YORK.

The Lord High Bouncers of 1898.

HOLIDAY HAPPENINGS.

Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Palmer Lose their Daughter—The Union League's Affair—All the News of the Week.

Theo. I. Lounsbury's address is 208 East 59th Street, New York City.

In keeping with a custom inaugurated a decade ago, the League of Elect Surds again assumed the role of lord high bouncers of the old year and royal welcomers in of the new one, at the usual place, Saturday night, December 31st, and continued in that quasi office until early in the first day of January, 1899. The lights on Washington Bridge, the entrance of which is directly opposite Wenpel's Hotel, twinkled merrily as the Surds wended their way there at eight o'clock that evening, for they knew the treat in store for that rather quiet structure on a wintry night.

Chairman Fox began the solemnities with the announcement that the League would go into a committe, of the whole. Then all joined in the refrain :

Sing a song of jolly Surds,
We'll tell you where to come!
Here's where the knowledge is
Of merriment and fun.

We're going to have a Jubilee,
'Twill be a glorious sight
With mirth and games the hours long,
And—reddenning up the night.

So send in your names—and send them quick,
Take the night and pleasantly spend it;
We'll start the fun at eight o'clock,
And somewhere at daylight end it.

And then the following Greeting:

Once again, once again, on Wendell's oaken floor,
We've crossed the threshold of welcome door;
Grasped the hand in friendship, standing side by side—
Here's to the brand New Year, and the old that just has died.

From our cheery hearth-stone, warm with New Year's glow
'Neath the wintry starlight, meeting those we know,
Linking arms in gladness, eyes with mirth alight
Once again, once again, we are boys to-night.

Looking proudly backward, nigh a half score years,
Gazing calmly forward-cumbered not with fears:—
Is it holding? Parting? Whichsoe'er it be
Here's to Friendship, Union, Progress, and Our Jubilee.

After which President Hodgson revived the year's history of the League, which was shown to be in a prosperous condition in spite of quite a number of dropped delinquents. Death claimed one member—Ira W. Tyler—making a total of two since the club's inception ten years ago—the other being Charles Haar. He also dwelt on the fact that they were now a fraternal order, and gave several points on the duties of members.

The League of Elect Surds was organized February 22d, 1889, under the name of Quad Club, after the word "Fanwood" was added—Fanwood Quad Club—which it has been known till about a year ago, when the present name was adopted.

At the last regular business meeting of the League of Elect Surds the new revised Constitution and By-Laws was adopted, hence it was deemed proper to re-organize the club on the first of the New Year, making the annual jubilee a double celebration.

The officers of the League of Elect Surds who have served the past year are :—

OFFICERS.

President—Edwin A. Hodgson.
Vice-President—Anthony Capelli.
Secretary—Adolph Ekartd.
Treasurer—Thomas Francis Fox.
Sergeant-at-Arms.—F. Hoffman.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

The above Officers, and
Alexander L. Pach,
John F. O'Brien,
Moses Heyman.

The following are the names of the committee who are responsible for the success of the Jubilee :

COMMITTEE IN CHARGE.

Thomas F. Fox,
Alexander L. Pach, E. Souweine.

The programme was as follows :

PROGRAMME.

At Eight O'clock P.M.—

ANTICS OF THE BUFFERS AND SCRUFFERS.

But near, at least, rewarding your endeavor;
Content you dwell in trying it forever.

At Nine O'clock P.M.—

THROWING FOR THE LEAGUE MUG.

Trojans and Grecians wage with fair expense
Long wars for such a trophy.

At Ten O'clock P.M.—

THE FEAST.

And courteous knights they were, of merry moods,
Expert to wing the banquet hour with jest.

Talks, Toasts, Presentation of Prizes, Awards of Merits..... OTHER THINGS.

At Eleven O'clock P.M.—

RAFFLE.

Now hazard all, and make good cheer,
For the New Year comes but once a year.

Any Old Time.....Good Morrow

The mug, a finely-made imported one, was hotly contested for, and finally was won by George Sidney Porter, of Trenton, N. J.

A cigar box of had polished wood with silver trimmings, said to have been made from the warship Maria Teresa, and kissed by Naval Constructor Hobson, was worth winning and was eagerly contested. It was won by Anthony Capelli, of Washington Heights, Borough of Manhattan.

Washington Houston, of Philadelphia, took away a highly decorated demijohn, as did I. Newton Soper its sister.

The stories told by the members were all original, and would sell to any publication for a dollar a line. Sergeant-at-Arms Hoffman led in this line, for he didn't say a word, and close upon his heels was Adolph Ekartd with an episode of a bureau that nearly cracked the skylight. Anthony Capelli rattled off an old one, but the rattle was merely a rattler, being a present from Old Nick, and only for the kind offices of E. Souweine, he would have been ducked in a snow drift.

Each one received a present that was suggestive of some fancy or foible of the recipient, causing no end of merriment.

The feast that was set out was truly fit for the Emperor of the German Empire, and the cooks would have been hugged and kissed only that Com. Pach discovered that they were darkies.

The Brooklyn boys were not at all represented, but considering the severe storm, it was well attended by about half the members. A telegram of congratulations from M. Heyman, now in Anderson, S. C., was received. He deeply regretted his forced absence.

At twelve o'clock "Auld Lang Syne" was sung, and around a steaming punch bowl the members lingered till one o'clock, when they concluded Master 1899 was old enough to take care of himself.

Fuller information has been obtained concerning the election of the new officers of the Union League. James B. Gass was elected president over A. C. Bachrach by a small majority; Geo. M. Taggard was re-elected first vice-president; S. A. Gomprecht, formerly prominently indentified with the defunct Lexington Athletic Club, captured the second vice-presidency from F. A. Simonson, also of the Lexington Athletic Club. E. Souweine tied with Samuel Frankenheim for the office of secretary, and on the second ballot Mr. Frankenheim won out by a bare majority. It was generally thought that Simon Hirsch had a walk-over in the contest for treasurer, but Henry C. Kohlman was elected to hold up the financial end of the roster.

The new officers will be installed at a banquet on January 3d, 1899, the occasion of the club's birthday at the famous Italian hostelry, Pastorni & Bancel's.

Joseph Sonneborn and Henry Krueger are among the latest additions to the roll of membership of this League.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Myron R. Palmer, will regret to learn that their daughter, Irene, who would soon be two years old, passed away into eternal but peaceful sleep Saturday afternoon, December 31st, at their home in Albany, N. Y. Death was so sudden, as the little one had not been sick long. A telegram to Mrs. M. R. Palmer's mother (Mrs. Bothner) in this city, Saturday afternoon, announced the child was dying, and this was followed within a few minutes by another to the effect that she was dead. "Grip" was given as the cause. Mrs. Bothner and son George hastened to Albany. The funeral took place Monday afternoon. The parents are greatly grieved, and Mrs. Palmer being quite sick at the time, has now taken to her bed, while Mr. Palmer himself is confined to the house with a cold. Sympathy is extended them by all here in their hours of intense grief.

Mr. Carhart, the head teacher of the Lexington Avenue School, has left, and entered in the brokerage business on Wall Street. He was a very popular teacher and is generally missed.

Fifteen boxes have been sold for the entertainment and reception of the Union League on January 19th, and also there was a heavy sale of tickets. Mr. Elemendorf's war pictures, beautifully colored and true to life make certainly a powerful drawing card. He will exhibit many thrilling scenes, such as of the running fight between Sampson's and Cevera's fleets, and of the charge up San Juan, now as noted in history as the charge of Balaklava.

Miss Helen Richardson, of the Horace Mann School in Boston, is in town for the holidays, as a guest of Miss Elsie Blum.

Samuel Frankenheim was honored with a visit by Rev. O. J. Whildin, of Baltimore, and F. C. Smielau, a divinity student of Philadelphia, last week.

It is denied that Miss Gartland is engaged to Philip Eichelser.

It is said that Irwin Oppenheimer who has been abroad several years, will return in the Spring to visit his folks and renew acquaintances. He will stay during the Summer only, however, as he is fascinated with Bohemian life in Munich, Bavaria, where he has been studying art.

Solomon Weil, of Buffalo, was a visitor at the Union League's rooms after the election was over, on the 22d of December.

H. S. Anderson would say in reply to a query from Baltimore that he is now a permanent resident of this city, and sends his friends out there greetings of the season.

A letter from Mr. R. D. Livingstone to a friend in this city announces the arrival of a handsome Christmas present in the shape of a baby girl from his wife (*nee* Strickler), which came on December 21st, weighing 8½ pounds.

The Greater New York Basketball team journeyed to Yonkers Saturday evening, December 31st, and met the team of the 4th Seperate Co., N. G. S. N. Y., in a game. The result was a score of 20 to 2 in favor of the militiamen. The deaf team was entertained at supper after the game, and thoroughly enjoyed the trip. They play a return game in February.

George Wormuth is back to town from Sullivan Co., N. Y., for the winter, if not to stay for good.

Mrs. H. W. Syle and Miss Cora Ford, of Philadelphia, were in town for the holidays.

The funeral services over the remains of Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, at the New York Institution last Friday, drew a good many of the deaf up there—indeed, many more of the old graduates than has been seen there or any other occasion, and they plainly showed their regrets of his demise by this action alone. Surely twice the number would have attended, had they known of it in time and if they could be spared from work. As the JOURNAL reaches its subscribers on Fridays, especially in rush seasons at the post office, as is the case during the holidays, most of them as had not heard of it through the dailies and other sources, picked up their JOURNAL on reaching home from work Friday evening, when all was over.

The services were very impressive, having something of a military aspect, by the six teachers of the school who acted as pall bearers being in their uniforms. The chapel platform was profusely decorated with ferns, palms and lilies. A fuller description will be found elsewhere.

"Grip" has taken hold of many here, and it seems every other person has been "gripped." A. L. Pach, A. Capelli, and I. N. Soper went through the torture. Miss Gussie Berley also had it bad, and was forced to forego many things the past week.

To experience the Grippe in its worst form is really unpleasant—almost a torture—ten times worse than a plain cold. In answer to J. S. R., the Philadelphia correspondent, I would say I'd rather be flogged forty times and be done with it than to again have the Grippe and all its horrors of aches, pains, etc. I get a "cold"—a plain cold—about eighteen times a year and am used to them. Perhaps these eighteen colds put together would about form the symptoms of grip, with a few rusty nails stuck an inch deep in the head, back and knee joints.

Geo. Graham and family are the latest additions from the silent folks who have joined the suburbanites. They are now residing at Tremont, having moved a little further "down town" from near Public School No. 64, Fordham, a short time ago.

Theodore Rose says he is going to tour Europe next year. The object of his tour, so he says, is to surprise the natives of Fadderland with his exquisite skill with the needle and silk thread, and to revolutionize trade. Probably Mr. Theo. rides daily in the trains of the Delaware & Lackawanna Railroad and the trips are one sweet dream of the tropics.

The residence of Dr. Walter B. Peet and family, on South Broadway, Yonkers, caught fire recently and some damage was done. Inquiries as to the Peet family brought forth the information that the family had moved a week before the fire and are now located at University Heights.

A number of friends of the pater familias of the Miller household in Harlem presented him with a handsome parlor cabinet week before last in token of esteem. Mr. Miller was equal to the occasion, but instead of making a speech, at which he is a "poorly adept," he invited the givers to a Christmas dinner. The other day he borrowed my wife's cook book of 400 pages, so we suppose he had his friends had a "jolly him time," and are as strong and healthy as we are to-day, for physical condition attests as to goodness of the 1,000 recipes in it.

Ike Brockman's dog has grown 3 inches high and 10 inches long in 2 months and 10 days. At this rate Brockman is wondering if he'll have to hire an additional flat or present it to the Choctaw Tribe for their annual "Feast of the White Dog." If the dog lives 15 years and 10 days, now many inches high and how many inches long will it attain, if to-day it is 1 foot high and two feet long?

THANKSGIVING AT OUR SCHOOL.

From the Michigan Mirror

Last Thursday the day of thanksgiving was observed at our school in a most appropriate manner, and much was done to add to the enjoyment for the children. At 9:30 a service was held in the chapel, and our good friend, Bishop Gillespie, favored us with another of his interesting sermons, full of kindly advice. We publish it in full below. "Nearer, My God, to Thee," was recited by four young girls

The rest of the day was given up to all sorts of amusement as most suited the children's tastes

The dinner, which formed the greatest feature of the day was thoroughly enjoyed by the children. In the evening a social was held.

CONTENTMENT.

"I have learned in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content"—Philippians 4 : 11.

Who are you who are having such a good time? Yes! you are content because you have nothing to make you discontented. Are you rich, so you can have all you want? Have you plenty of friends who come around you and help you to enjoy yourself? Have you some great office, so that as people see you on the street they say: There goes that great man?

Listen! My name is Paul. I have no money. I have some good, kind friends, and they help me all they can, but they are not much better off than I am. I am only a preacher, telling men things they don't know about God, about Jesus Christ, that wonderful story that the Father sent the Son to suffer, and to die here in this world, that his children might come back to Him as a loving Father, and be forgiven all they had ever done wrong, and be sure that when they left this world they would have, oh! such happiness, and forever and ever. Well, Paul! this must be very pleasant, and make you very happy, and how grateful these people must be to you.

But see the wrinkles on his face, yes the scars, and how bent over he is. And listen, he says, shall I tell you something of my life.—II Cor. 9 : 24–29. Yet you say, "In whatsoever state you are, you are content." Yes, he says, Our Father in heaven is very kind to me. He comes to me and gives me peace when I am in trouble, he comforts me. "As my day is, so is my strength." "God is a very present help" to Paul when he is in trouble.

Now we will leave St. Paul. We may well call him saint. Would you know about his end? Again he was imprisoned bound with a chain.

And then came death. His head was severed from his body with the sword. The hour came which he anticipated. "I am now ready," etc.

Now, young friend, do you think YOU can say this? You answer, I suppose I might as well say it. No! I am not contented, sometimes I feel that I am not nearly as well off as I ought to be. I get up sometimes in the morning and I feel cross, I am ready to bite somebody. All day nothing pleases me. No, YOU cannot say, "I have learned," etc.

How is it with you? No, I am not content; I think I may be some of these days, if I can get what I want. I will have to tell you how it was with an old lady. She had been very unhappy and sour in her disposition, but she changed; and she asked how it was. "Well," said she, "I have been all my life striving for a contented mind, and finally concluded to sit down contented without it."

I see that boy wants to answer the question. Well, my lad, let's hear you. I am contented because I know I might be worse off than I am. That is skim milk contentment—poor stuff. You have no thanks for your roast beef, because it might be raw. No thanks that your are up to day, lively, expecting to eat a good Thanksgiving dinner, because you might be on the bed in the hospital.

Let us ask St. Paul what he thinks about such being contented. I am sure he will tell us—that is not my contement, I have something better than that. A heathen might be contented that way, is mine Christ-contentment, I have learned it from my dear Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

Let us try and understand what is being contented. When St. Paul said, "in whatsoever state I am," he was looking on what we call the dark side. Here is a young friend of ours who has a strong, healthy body, she likes to dress well and she does dress well, she has a good appetite and three times a day it is provided for—better than all this, she is learning something every day, she is quite proud of how well she stands in her classes—she has friends who make her happy, letters and presents come from home, and it is a great day when vacation comes, and father and mother and brothers and sisters and a host of companions come to meet her. Of course she is contented, she is in a state to be contented. Now we will have a case where it won't be so easy. We will introduce you to another young friend. We will have to go to his chamber—he can't come to meet us—here he lies day after day. See, there is his basket as it was brought to him; he has no appetite. He cannot be with his class. He has friends; yes, but he he cannot go out and have a good time with them.

Yet he is like St. Paul—he is content. He don't want you to say, "It is too bad you have to lie here—I don't see why God don't make you well."

Come and see him often, and he will receive you smiling, and he will ask you all about the school and about the ball game, and what they are going to do at Thanksgiving, and he will be as pleased at the boys and girls having a good time as though he could be with them.

Now this lad has something to make contentment out of. Contentment is not made out of sunshine, it is made out of clouds and rains.

"The day is cold, and dark, and dreary;
It rains, and the wind is never weary."

What is there to make yon content, when things are not as you would like to have them.

We must learn that contentment is happiness. People are not happy by just what they have, but by the way they feel about what they have not. A philosopher was passing through a place filled with articles of taste and luxury, made himself quite happy with this simple thought, "how many things there are here I do not want."

There is something better than this to think about and say. We live in God's world, we are His children. He is our Father. And He knows all about us. He cares for us. He makes our lot here. You would think it very wrong to complain because you do not get from home just what you would like, and "as a father pitieth his own children, even so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him." How can we pray to Him, and say to Him how kind and good he is to us; and yet worry and fret over what others have and we have not, and make ourselves unhappy wishing for this and that thing?

And there is this to think of: we no more know what is good for us than the baby who cries because he cannot have the match box and eat the matches.

Should you take a sheet of paper, and write what you would like from this time to Thanksgiving Day 2000, and then read it, you would laugh to think how silly you were.

My young friends, try to make happiness out of little things. A poor woman with two children had not a bed for them to lie upon, and scarcely any bed clothes for them. In the depth of winter they were nearly frozen, and she took a cellar door off the hinges, and set it up before the corner where they slept, that some of the draught and cold might be kept from them. One of the children whispered to her, "Ma, what do those little children do who have no cellar door to put up in front of them?" St. Paul wrote to Timothy, "Having food and raiment, let us therewith be content."

And there is something more. When vacation is coming, four weeks more, three weeks more, one week more, then I will go home, you are happy. And so St. Paul was contented because he looked ahead. Very likely he expected to be thrown to the beasts, burned, beheaded, but then he knew they could not hurt his soul. He said: There is laid up for me a crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day.

Oh! we have such a loving, glorious Saviour. He is doing so much for us in our father's house.

I have meant to-day to give you a little dose of contentment medicine in what I have said to you. Like other medicine, "when taken it must be well shaken," that is, you must think about it, pray about it, practice it.

My young friends, you are a very happy family; that is one reason why I like to come here on Thanksgiving Day, though I could eat turkey and mince pie at my home. I have been here since '93 with one exception. If any one asks me, "Do they treat those children well; are they happy?" I say, "Just come and see."

But some of these days you will go out into this world; it won't always be quite so nice, and then you will have to do what St. Paul did—he says, "I learned" It did not come to him all at once. So while you are learning others things, learn this too. And the best way to learn it is when you are ready to complain of the Michigan State School for the Deaf, the teachers, your companions, or anything or anbody else, say, "Get thee behind me, Satan," for Satan is the father of lies, and discontent, grumbling, envying, fault-finding, is full of lies.

Every bright-faced boy or girl here is worth more to the school than it costs the state for keeping him or her here.

Lehigh County, Pa., Items.

New Year's Day dawned with some cloudiness but by 8 o'clock it cleared off. The snow which fell during the previous night appeared beautiful, while the sun shone brightly the rest of the day.

Miss Annie G. Hall, of the Mt. Airy School, Philadelphia, is home with her parents to spend the Christmas holidays.

Joseph Boyer, of Little Gap, and Miss Ida S. Kemmerer, of Best, called on Miss Annie G. Hall on Christmas Monday.

Mrs. John Van Kirk, of Allentown, lost her dear father by death two weeks ago. Being a widower, he lived quietly in the house of Mr. and Mrs. Van Kirk for a few years. He was almost 92 years old when he died. Grace Van Kirk, who attends the Mt. Airy School, was his adopted grand-daughter. Grace was called home from school to attend the funeral, which took place on Friday before Christmas.

Albert A. Myer, of Cetrona, is visiting his parents at Walnutport, for a few days.

William and Harry Fernekees, of Allentown, went to Mauch Chunk, where they attended the funeral of their grandfather last week.

Miss Angelina Schmoyer died suddenly at her residence, near Macungie, of apoplexy, the latter part of November. She was 69 years old and deaf. Two deaf brothers survive her.

Mr. and Mrs. William Arnold, of Cetrouia, were in town three weeks ago, visiting the latter's married sister.

Mrs. Ellen S. Anthony is residing temporarily in Indianland in order to nurse her mother-in-law, who is confined to her bed by sickness.

Alvin W. Anthony works in a slate factory at Walnutport. Work is good and promises to remain so for some time to come.

G. W. P.

SLATINGTON, PA., Jan. 2, '99.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

JANUARY 8TH—1ST SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY 3 P.M.

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, New York.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn.
Church of the Good Shepherd, Newburgh.
Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes, 11 A.M. Holy Communion.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 5, 1899.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One copy, one year, - - $1 00
If not paid within six months, 1 50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

"*He's true to God who's true to man:*
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

IN beginning Volume XXVIII. of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, we desire briefly to say that this paper will continue to publish all the news worth printing concerning the deaf, and will take as heretofore the leading place in discussions relating to their welfare. So far vigilance and the editor's judgment can be made effective, there will be printed nothing that shall do injustice or injury to the deaf individually or as a class. Our earnest endeavor will be to make the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL a credit to the class for whom it is published; a clean, bright paper, fit to be read in any household, and one which will carry a good impression whenever it gets into the hands of the intelligent hearing public.

We wish all deaf-mutes and their friends a Happy New Year.

MUCH of this week's correspondence must wait till next issue. The large amount of space given to a description of the funeral of the late Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, and the excellent biographical sketch, by Prof. Thomas F. Fox, makes this course of action on the editor's part imperative.

A paper published in the interests of the deaf, owes it to the deaf public to render homage to one who has been all his long life a true friend and a courageous champion. It is impossible to estimate the impetus given to deaf-mute education by Dr. Peet's life-long services. But we place before our readers the eulogy and the homage done his memory. And every tribute rendered was well deserved.

THE Texas Institution may suffer never so much by the "fine, Italian hand" of the partisan politician, but the *Lone Star Weekly* does not appear to be appreciably affected. The "Christmas Number" is beautifully printed, with just enough color to give it an artistic effect. To Expert Richardson we doff our tile.

GOLD BAR PIN FOUND.

On the day of the funeral services of Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, at the New York Institution, a gold bar pin was found. Owner can have it by applying to Principal Currier.

George A. Simpson Dead.

The many friends of George A. Simpson, who have passed pleasant evenings witnessing his many feats at sleight-of-hand, will regret to learn of his death, which occurred at Hartford, Conn., on December 27th last.

Mr. Simpson was a skillful blacksmith and worked at his trade until the "hard times" threw him out of employment about two years ago. Later a severe cold left him with pulmonary trouble, from which he never fully recovered. Pneumonia found him with no strength to resist the disease, and after two weeks of suffering he passed peacefully away.

His wife and little daughter are left in very destitute circumstances, but they have a very kind and generous friend in Charles Dougherty, Mr. Simpson's old schoolmate and friend, who bore all the expenses of his funeral, and will look after the little daughter, whose Godfather he is.

There is such a thing as being too persistent at times.

When it comes to rheumatism and neuralgia, a man has no choice.

FANWOOD.

Impressive Ceremonies at the Funeral of Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet.

ELOQUENT TRIBUTES TO HIS WORTH.

The Chapel Completely Filled --Those Who Were Present --Interred at Hartford.

(*From our Regular Correspondent.*)

The first intimation of Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet's illness reached the institution through Miss Ida Montgomery. Miss Montgomery had planned a holiday trip to Old Point Comfort, and Miss Bessie Peet was to accompany her. The tickets had been purchased, and all preparations made, when word came that Dr. Peet had been taken sick, and Miss Peet thought it advisable not to make the trip.

Miss Montgomery saw Principal Currier with a view to the return of the tickets to the steamboat company, and he through Steward Wilcox attended to that request satisfactorily.

Dr. Peet's illness was not considered serious at the time, but Principal Currier late on Tuesday went to see him, taking a floral offering to cheer him. On receiving the flowers, Dr. Peet inquired if Mr. Currier was there, and on being answered in the affirmative expressed a desire to see him.

Mr. Currier, on entering the sick room, was warmly greeted by Dr. Peet, who expressed gratitude for the visit and thanked him for the beautiful flowers. Mr. Currier observed that Dr. Peet was breathing rapidly, and although he spoke in a strong and clear voice, he told the family before leaving that he feared Dr. Peet had but a few hours to live.

Mr. Currier on leaving requested that he be notified by telephone if a fatal termination seemed imminent.

Watch was kept at the Institution telephone on Tuesday night, and at midnight word came that Dr. Peet had passed away, his death occurring at ten minutes before the midnight hour, on Tuesday, December 27th.

Immediately after breakfast on Wednesday morning, Mr. Currier drove to Fordham to the Peet residence, and after a talk with family it was decided, on their request, that the funeral should take place in the Institution chapel. Mr. Currier undertook to make all arrangements. He sent out obituary notices to the press, and by letter, telephone, telegraph and messenger, notified friends of Dr. Peet, the Directors of the Institution, the heads of Institutions for the Deaf, Supt. Skinner of the State Board of Education, and President Stewart of the State Board of Charities.

Meanwhile Mrs. Currier, with the assistance of the Instructor of Floriculture, attended to the decorations of the chapel. The platform was artistically surrounded by a bank of foliage, ferns, lilies, palms, and flowering plants, while at the rear, above the curtain that hides the slates, were palms and wreaths in artistic profusion. Never had the chapel looked more impressively beautiful.

On the morning of the funeral, all the uniformed employes of the Institution had bands of crape sewed to the left sleeve of their coats, which badge of mourning will be worn for thirty days.

A little before one o'clock in the afternoon, the six honorary pallbearers, selected from the Principal's staff of teachers and officers, in two carriages, were driven to Fordham Heights, where the remains of Dr. Peet lay in a handsome broadcloth casket, in the parlor of his late residence on University Heights.

At a little after two o'clock, the pall bearers ranged in two lines, with caps at salute, while the casket was borne from the house to the hearse. The cortege moved towards the institution, the two carriages containing the pall bearers preceding the hearse, which was followed by several carriages containing the family and relatives of the deceased.

The Institution was reached at three oclock and the sad procession moved through the hall and up the the winding stairway to the chapel.

Preceded by the Principal, it was headed by Rev. Dr. Chas. A. Stoddard and Rev. Dr. J. C. Bliss. Next were Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet and his brother, Edward M. Gallaudet, Ph.D., President of Gallaudet College. Then came the honorary pall bearers, in the uniform of the institution, their gold-braided and monogrammed caps crossed over the breast and resting at the left shoulder, with slow and steady step, in the following order: Prof. T. F. Fox and Mr. E. A. Hodgson, Prof. W. G. Jones and Mr. E. S. Burdick, Mr. Charles W. Van Tassell and Mr. William H. Van Tassell. The casket came next with the mourners following.

The chapel was filled with people, including, besides hearing friends, a great many old-time pupils of Dr. Peet, and a few of the more advanced classes of Fanwood, who had come from their homes to do homage to their late Emeritus Principal. Had the pupils not been home for the Christmas holidays, there would not have been room to stand from chapel to piazza.

The solemn services were conducted by Rev. Dr. Charles A. Stoddard, Principal Currier interpreting to the deaf in the sign language.

Rev. Dr. John C. Bliss, of the Washington Heights Presbyterian Church, read the following passages of Scripture:

"Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God. Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned; for she hath received of the Lord's hand double for all her sins.

"The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

"Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low; and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain:

"And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together; for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

"The voice said, Cry. And he said, What shall I cry? All flesh is grass, and all the godliness thereof is as the flower of the field:

"The grass withereth, the flower fadeth; because the spirit of the Lord bloweth upon it; surely the people is grass.

"The grass withereth, the flower fadeth; but the word of God shall stand forever.

"But some man will say, How are the dead raised up? and with what body do they come?

"Thou fool, that which thou sowest is not quickened, except it die;

"And that which thou sowest, thou sowest not that body that shall be, but bare grain, it may chance of wheat, or of some other grain;

"But God giveth it a body as it hath pleased him, and to every seed his own body.

"All flesh is not the same flesh; but there is one kind of flesh of men, another flesh of beasts, another of fishes, and another of birds.

"There are also celestial bodies, and bodies terrestrial; but the glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestrial is another.

"There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars; for one star differeth from another star in glory.

"So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption;

"It is sown is dishonor; it is raised in glory; it is sown in weakness; it is raised in power;

"It is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body. There is a natural body, and there is a spiritual body.

"And so it is written, The first man Adam was made a living soul; the last Adam was made a quickening spirit.

"Howbeit that was not first which is spiritual, but that which is natural; and afterward that which is spiritual.

"The first man is of the earth, earthy; the second man is the Lord from heaven.

"As is the earthy, such are they also that are earthy; and as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly.

"And as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

"Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit inherit incorruption.

"Behold I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, bnt we shall all be changed.

"In a moment, in a twinkling of an eye, at the last trump; for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

"For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

"So when this incorruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

"O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?

"The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law.

"But thanks be to God which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

"'Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord."

"And I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.

"And I John saw the holy city, now Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

"And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God,

"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things are passed away."

PRAYER BY REV. DR. JOHN C. BLISS.

Oh Lord, our God, thou hast revealed thyself to us in Thy word as the Father of Mercies and the God of all comfort, and we know from all the exceeding great and precious promises contained in Thy word and spoken to us with such tenderness through Thy Son and Thy servant, that Thou dost inspire us to speak comfort to our hearts, that we can put our trust in Thee and look to Thee as our helper, as our stay, and our support in every time of trouble. And when we gather as we do to-day under the cloud and in the face of the shadow of death, then we can be most confident of Thy loving kindness in gentle and gracious support of us.

And then we can commend to Thee, most tenderly and with the greatest assurance, these thy dear servants who are called to sorrow in thy providence through the taking away of one so dear to them, so needed by them, and so much loved and esteemed by all who knew him.

And yet, our Father, while their tears are falling and we mingle ours with theirs, and sympathize with them most fully, yet surely we mingle our thanksgiving with our sorrow, because of all that Thou didst do by the light of him whom Thou hast now taken unto Thyself, that Thou didst so use him as to make him a blessing to so many lives. We thank Thee for that grace that Thou didst cause and appoint unto him, and through him unto others, so that now there are those rising up to call him blessed and to give thanks unto Thee for all that he did and for all that he was.

We ask that Thy own comfort and blessing may be given to those who sorrow here to-day, and that Thou wilt sanctify this affliction to them and make Thy grace sufficient for them and give them a very precious sense of the nearness to their own souls of that Saviour whom thy servant trusted in and whom he loved and whom he followed so faithfully, and whose spirit he exemplified so sweetly and beautifully unto others. Let them feel that they can lean upon an arm that is stronger than any of flesh, and that they can rest upon Thy own promises that Thou hast declared shall be made good to all Thy people.

And so we commend unto Thee and to the world Thy grace, and we ask that Thy blessing may be upon us all in connection with this solemn and tender service.

And, as we are reminded of the life of Thy servant, and are taught the lessons that come therefrom, that it may be found verified in our experiences that it was better for us to come to this place of mourning than to have gone to the house of feasting, and that we shall thus lay to heart these teachings that may make us better in heart and for life for the days that are to come.

Hear us, we beseech Thee, and bless us and make Thy grace equal to our needs, and Thy strength, as we may require from day to day, and when Thou shalt have done with us here and the mourners go about the streets for us, let it be with the sweet and blessed hope that we have entered into the everlasting rest and have come to that joy that Thou hast declared for Thy faithful servants.

We ask it through Jesus Christ, our Redeemer. Amen.

The quartette sang the beautiful hymn, entitled "Asleep in Jesus."

ADDRESS OF REV. DR. STODDARD.

Associates and friends:—The silence of death rests upon the tongue which uttered only kind and gracious words for so many years to assemblies gathered here and to other assemblies in this and foreign lands. The facile fingers which spoke with such graceful movements to the deaf and interpreted to the children of silence the thoughts and feelings of an outer world are cold and stiff, and the heart which glowed with warm affection for the deaf has ceased to beat. He whom so many have loved as a father and honored as a friend has passed away from earth, and we are gathered to pay a last tribute of love and respect to his memory.

It is eminently fitting that in this place, which has been the scene of his labors and of the peaceful triumphs of his heart, the farewell should be spoken, and that our testimony to his benevolent and useful life should be given. I am not addressing strangers, and therefore it is needless for me to enter into the details of a long life devoted from its earliest years to labor, thought and and services, for the interests of the deaf and dumb. The names of hearing and speaking men who have been more closely and conspicuously identified with deaf-mutes and their interests than he was are few. We recall the name of the Abbe de l'Epee, whose monument in the cathedral of Notre Dame, in Paris; Heinicke, in Germany; Stainer and Elliott, in England, and Gallaudet and Peet in the United States. There are many instructors still living in this country whose names will be illustrious in the annals of deaf-mute instruction, like our own Prof. Currier and Dr. Graham Bell. Long may they be spared to bless by their inventions our afflicted comrades in the battle of life, and to kindle by their enthusiasm the efforts of other men in their behalf! We write high upon the roll of Christian philanthropists among the prominent benefactors of the deaf the names of Harvey Prindle Peet, the father, and Isaac Lewis Peet, the son. The City of New York owes to them a debt of gratitude which can never be repaid, and deaf-mute instruction throughout the world has been enlarged and improved by their unwearied labors, their wise efforts and their published experiences. The elder Peet founded the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. The son enlarged its capacity for usefulness, extended its teaching, deepened and promulgated its system and laid the foundations on which the present administration has been able to build with security and great success. Those of us who remember what was comparatively a day of small things in deaf-mute education, know how much the advance and glory of the present is due to the unselfish and persistent devotion of the families of Harvey P. Peet and Thomas H. Gallaudet. We honor them while living; we mourn their departure; we take courage from their example.

Isaac Lewis Peet was born December 4th, 1824, at the American School for the Deaf, in Hartford, Connecticut, where his father filled the double place of steward and teacher. His early education was carefully directed, and he took the regular course at Yale College, being graduated in 1845 with honor and rank that entitled him to membership in the Phi Beta Kappa society. He at once entered on his life work as a teacher of the deaf and dumb, and became a professor in the New York Institution, where his father was then principal. While teaching he pursued the study of theology in the Union Theological Seminary, and was graduated in 1849, but he was never ordained as a minister. As teacher of the high classes in the institution, Dr. Peet distinguished himself by the originality of his methods, his ability to awaken enthusiasm in his pupils, and by a spirit of kindness and love for all, even the most stolid and unreasonable, which made him beloved by all with whom he came in contact. He was not a good disciplinarian, but he was an honored teacher and loved as a kind father by all the young. In 1867, on the retirement of his father as principal after thirty-six years of service, Dr. Peet was elected as his successor, and filled that office for twenty-five years, when the directors honorably retired him with the title of Principal Emeritus. Though faithful to his duties to the New York Institution, Dr. Peet found time for the publication of a number of works. He was a prolific writer upon all subjects relating to the deaf, their status and education. Among his chief works are "A Monograph on Decimal Fractions," "Language Lessons for the Deaf and Dumb," and a "Manual of Vegetable Physiology." In 1886 his inaugural address as President of the Medico-Legal Society of New York, on the Psychical Status and Criminal Responsibility of the Uneducated Deaf and Dumb, attracted much attention among teachers of the deaf, among lawyers and physicians. In recognition of his services, Dr. Peet was honored with membership and office in many associations more or less connected with this work. For years he was a member of the Executive Committee of American Instructors of the Deaf, and, although a devout Presbyterian, he was a leading member of the of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes organized by Dr. Gallaudet, an Episcopalian. In 1872 he received from Columbia College the degree of Doctor of Laws. He was Vice-President of the International Congress of Instructors of the Deaf, held in Milan, Italy, in 1880, and in 1892 was President of the Conference of Principals of American Schools for the Deaf. He attended the International Congress of Instructors of the Deaf and Dumb, held at Brussels, in 1883, which was publicly opened by Leopold, King of Belgium. At all of our great educational assemblies he was honored as a leader in his profession, and he was not too proud to share his honors with his beautiful and accomplished wife, who always accompanied him. Once a pupil, for half a century a beloved and cherished companion, we mourn with her to-day the removal of one whose sweet and sincere love and admiration never knew change or chill or decay. To her and to their children we offer our heartfelt sympathy in their bereavement.

In his private life, Dr. Peet displayed all the grace and manners of a Christian gentleman. He was fond of society, and his home was the center of a generous and delightful hospitality. His charities were constant, and his hand was ever opened to supply the needs and to relieve the misfortunes of deaf-mutes. They applied to him as to a friend and benefactor, and they never applied in vain. Religion was a controlling element in Dr. Peet's life, but it was a cheerful and hopeful religion. It has become the fashion to represent the Presbyterian elder as a narrow-minded and a hidebound bigot, and perhaps the caricature may have an occasional prototype. Dr. Peet was a faithful and consistent Presbyterian elder for a score of years, but who ever saw in him anything intolerant or gloomy? The law of kindness was upon his tongue, the smile of friendship was upon his lips, and his hand was ever outstretched to support the feeble, to uphold the stumbling, and to raise the fallen. A good and strong religious belief gave breadth and conviction to all his acts toward God and man. Old age enfeebled his body. Even after he had retired from seryice his mind was active in plans for the pupils whom he loved. His last appearance here was as the guest of Dr. Currier at the annual celebration of his birthday on December 4th, and his last address to the deaf was on the occasion of the celebration of Gallaudet Day, the 10th of the present month. His illness was brief, and, without pain or fear, he passed from earth to the rest which remaineth for the people of God.

Dr. Peet gave himself to one work, and through his long life he pursued that work without faltering or turning aside. It was a work of Christian philanthrophy and beneficence. His reward was great and unceasing as he saw class after class whom he had instructed, a generation of his pupils, pass to respectable places in life with gratitude and love toward their teacher and guide. His name will be written among those who have done special service to mankind, and it is already enshrined in hundreds of human hearts. To live thus and to be thus remembered is a worthy ambition, and we place upon the coffin of our friend to day this motto: He lived for others, and he lived not in vain!

The following hymn, a favorite with Dr. Peet, was then sung:

"Earth has nothing sweet or fair
Lovely forms or beauties rare,
But before my eyes they bring
Christ of beauty, source and spring."

REV DR. STODDARD:—We have with us to day Dr. Thomas Gallandet, Rector Emeritus of St. Ann's P. E. Church in this city, and his brother President Edward M. Gallaudet, of the Deaf-Mute College in Washington. They were both long associated with Dr. Peet, and it is eminently suitable, as they have kindly consented to say a few words, that we should hear from them at this time.

ADDRESS OF REV. DR. THOS. GALLAUDET.

It seems strange, friends, that it falls to my lot to say a few words at this service. Dr. Peet was in a sense my younger brother. But such is the order in Providence; one is taken and another is left. It is a privilege for me to say a single word.

My acquaintance with my departed friend began in childhood. I can well remember the scenes which as little boys we engaged in as we grew up, my father being the principal and Dr. Peet, the elder, being the steward and a teacher in the Hartford institution. I lived near, and my dear friend was brought up in the institution, breathing as it were the very atmosphere of the work in which he was to spend his life. So he went on from there, and after a while his father removed to New York, and the Doctor engaged in building up this great institution. I lived for awhile in the old city of my birth, Hartford, and then in the Fall of 1843 became a teacher under the elder Dr. Peet in New York. So our dear friend and I were thrown together again, and we passed on from that time knowing each other more and more intimately. We were fond of each other. We had many things in common. As you have heard, he was a good Presbyterian brother, and it falls to my lot to be an Episcopal brother. But how much Christian people have in common in the Saviour in whom they put their trust! And so I was not surprised when I found that my brother, Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, was willing to join with me, as reference has already been made, in our church work among the deaf-mutes. I found him a counsellor and a friend in the meetings of the trustees of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, and I found him particularly interested in the Home for the Aged and Infirm, which is a society which the Church Mission has founded on the Hudson River, near Poughkeepsie. We often talked over plans for the benefit of deaf-mutes after they left school, and I can only say to-day that I have a great respect for the solemn and philosophical position which Dr. Peet ever took in the education of deaf-mutes. He saw through the difficulties of the whole situation. He saw that signs are to the deaf what sounds are to the hearing. He saw that there was a place for this graphic sign language to explain more fully the real meaning of English words and sentences, and so he joined the company of those who would mingle various methods in the combined system. So I think his name as the great work goes on will stand as a symbol of what seems to many of us such a sound and philosophical view for the fullest development of those who are deprived of hearing and speech.

It was a touching incident of his closing days that on his 74th birthday, when he had visited as a guest the Principal at his old home, that he should turn aside and come down to the first service which we were holding in St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. I was never more touched in my life than when I saw him and his beloved daughter coming up with the others to receive at our hands the holy communion. I shall ever bear in mind that most touching incident. And so the other incident, which Dr. Stoddard has already alluded to, showed how he was thoroughly interested in everything pertaining to deaf-mutes It was an inclement night. We are thankful as we remember the past that his disease was not taken on that night. He went over to the church to which I have already alluded on the evening of the 10th of December; I was not able to be present myself, but I am told that he made one of his most interesting and touching addresses in commemoration of my father. It was the 111th anniversary of my father's birth. His father and my father were associated, and so it fell to our lot to be associated in many things pertaining to work among the deaf-mutes.

I can only express, in closing, my deepest sympathy with those whose hearts are most tenderly touched to-day. God bless them all, and keep them. Give them the sympathy in the never-ending life soon—we little know how soon—to be gathered with our dear ones in that bright and better land which comes to all those who are faithful unto the end.

ADDRESS BY DR. EDWARD M. GALLAUDET.

I certainly esteem it as a very high privilege to be permitted on this occasion to say a few words as representing the great body of educators of the deaf of which Dr. Peet was so honored, and so deservedly honored, as a leader. Of his work here in New York I need not speak. It is known to you all. But I may perhaps say a single word of Dr. Peet's position among the brethren of his profession outside of New York. I had the great pleasure of being with him at many meetings of instructors of the deaf. Wherever he was present his influence was that of a commanding personality. He brought to his work that great and not too common source of strength among educators of the deaf, a high and finished education. He was a cultivated scholar; his mind had been trained in the highest institutions of learning. So that he brought to the solution of the important and often difficult problems found in working out the training of the deaf, qualities of mind that were to him a source of great strength. Whenever he read a paper, he was listened to with profound attention and respect. When he spoke in debate, what he had to say carried weight with all. Dr. Stoddard has referred to Dr. Peet's membership of an important committee. It will be interesting, I think, that it should be understood by you how important that committee was. It was the Standing Executive Committee of the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf, and Dr. Peet and I became members of that committee together in 1868, and we were associated on that committee during a period of more than a quarter of a century. That committee during the interim of the meetings of the convention continued its corporate existence and exercised important duties in the supervision and care of the publication of the *American Annals of the Deaf*, a publication of which it can be said without fear of contradiction, has been the leading publication among the educators of the deaf of the world. In that committee Dr. Peet always showed that fine criticism, that clear judgment, and that conciliatory manner of reaching conclusions for which he was so distinguished, and my pleasing remembrance of this intimate association of over a quarter of a century can hardly be described in words. Sometimes the committee met here in this institution; sometimes in Washington, sometimes in California, sometimes in Colorado, and other places scattered over the length and breadth of our land, and Dr. Peet, with very rare exceptions, was present to perform his duty as a member of that committee, and I feel that its success and the marked success of the organization which it represented, and of the publication which has been carried on so successfully under its direction, was in great measure due to Dr. Peet's best qualities of mind and heart.

I am sure, my friends, I may be permitted to add my personal tribute of great respect and affection to Dr. Peet. Like that of my brother, my acquaintance and friendship with him has covered a lifetime, and, as my brother has said, the intimacy of our families has been that of more than three-quarters of a century. Our fathers were friends, and we were friends, and we stand here now to speak the words. Not good bye, but good morning.

The hymn "Abide With Me" was then sung.

The benediction was pronounced by Dr. Stoddard in the following words:

"May the grace of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the communion and fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be and abide with you evermore. Amen."

After the services, those present were invited to take a last look at the well-known features of their departed friend. The pall-bearers, as a guard of honor, ranged three on each side of the casket, and stood at "attention," while the long lines moved slowly by, many a cheek being wet with tears, and all bearing an expression of sadness.

The ushers in charge were Mr. Hugh Conley Seward and Mr. LeGrand B. Randall.

To beholders the funeral had a semi-military aspect, and was one of the most imposing and impressive ever witnessed, if we except those great pageants given to high officials in the service of the State or Nation.

Among the floral offerings were Victor palms and flowers, from Principal and Mrs. Currier, and a large wreath tied with broad purple silk ribbon, from the Manhattan Literary Association.

Among those present were the following directors of the Institution: Messrs. E. M. Townsend, J. B. Ford, J. L. Tonnele, A. T. Brown, and Miss Caroline H. Patterson, of the Ladies Committee

Aside from members of the New York Institution the profession, was represented by E. M. Gallaudet, Ph.D., LL.D., Weston Jenkins, M.A., and Dr. David Greene.

Among others were: Rev. Dr. S. H. Virgin, Mr. Homer N. Lockwood, Mr. C. T. Catlin, E. Cutter, M.D., and Rev. Dr. H. B. Chapin (three of Dr. Peet's classmates at Yale), Mason Peet Currier, Dr. L A. Rodenstein, Lawson N. Fuller, Dr. W. T. Alexander, Prof. A. J. Dubois, Messrs. Wm. A. Wheelock, Hosea B. Perkins, Clark Bell, Chas. H. Holland, Murray Carrington, John Gedney, C. H. Liscom, Mr. E. R. Fay and Mrs. Fay, Mrs. John Chamberlain, Mrs. Harkness Boyd and the Misses Boyd, Mrs. McAllister, Mrs. L Sanger and Miss Sanger, the Misses Harden, Miss Anna Fuller, Mr. Wm. R. Marsh, Mr. J. J. Stillings, Mr. A. H. Wellington.

Among the deaf were:—Miss Ida Montgomery, Mrs. John Carlin and daughter, Miss Myra L. Barrager, the Misses Nelson, of Poughkeepsie, Miss Gertrude Walter, Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Maynard, Miss B. Spahn, Mr. and Mrs. Kinsey, Mrs. Neiser, Mrs. McVea, Misses Nellie and Mary Long, Miss Annie C. Kugeler, Mrs. Max Miller, Mrs. Herman Zorn, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Barnes, Mr. and Mrs. E. Souweine, Mr. and Mrs. Jacques Loew, Mrs. W. G. Jones, Mrs. E. A. Hodgson, Mrs. M. J. Syle and Miss Cora Ford, of Philadelphia, Mr. and Mrs. Moses Smith, Mr. Washington Houston, of Philadelphia, Mrs. W. Buhle, Miss Power, Miss Kahler, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Goldfogle, Mr. Theodore A. Froehlich, Mr. Alex. L. Pach, Messrs. Rowland B. Lloyd and George S. Porter, of Trenton, N. J., Anthony Capelli, Mrs. M. Schoenfeld, Mrs. Charles McManus, Miss Ethel Perry, Mr. Albert Ballin, Mr. Theodore I. Lounsbury and son Irving, Miss Prudence Lewis, Miss Agnes Craig, Mrs. W. H. Rose, Mrs. A. M. Yankauer, Misses Margaret Talley, F. Bradley, Annie Golland, Bertha Block, J. Kelley, C. Dixon, the Misses Elsworth, Messrs. F. B. Thompson, J. Sonneborn, A. McL. Baxter, George L. Reynolds, James Russell, Peter Redington, J. Conlon, W. L. Bowers, Thomas W. Brown, A. Ekardt, Robert McVea, Wm. S. Abrams, F. Donnelly, C. Q. Mann, J. F. Donnelly, Jaynes, James Thompson, Thomas Beatty, John Shotwell, George Wormuth, C. E. Vernon, T. W. Haight, Martin Glynn, W. L. Hanson, I. N. Soper, A. Seureiner, George Graham, E. Ormsby, Theo S. Rose, J. McClave, C. C. McMann, James Fitzgerald, E. Bloom, I. Golland, Mrs. Park, and others whom we failed to record.

Immediately after the services in the Institution chapel, a death mask was taken, from which in the future a medallion or bust can be made.

The four Meigs Sisters, famous vocalists, rendered the hymns during the service.

Shortly after seven o'clock on Saturday morning, Principal Currier followed the remains to the Grand Central Depot, where the casket was placed in a car for Hartford. At nine, accompanied by Dr. Walter B. Peet and George Herbert Peet, sons of the deceased, and Theodore Peet, a nephew, the journey to Hartford was begun.

Principal Currier had previously notified Dr. Job Williams, Principal of the Hartford School, and the latter had engaged Rev. Dr. J. H. Twitchell to read the committal service.

When the train reached Hartford, in the midst of a snow storm, it was met by Dr. Williams, Rev. Dr. Twitchell, Dr. G. C. Fay, Prof. A. S. Clark and Miss Lucy Clark, and Prof. Wm. S. Weeks.

The funeral then proceeded to Spring Grove Cemetery, where, with impressive religious ceremony, the remains of Dr. Peet were placed in the family plot, on the opposite side of the marble column beneath which all that was mortal of his venerated father, Harvey Prindle Peet, was laid away almost a year beyond a quarter of a century ago.

So has passed from the world a true gentleman, one who carried the grace of a heartfelt courtesy into all the affairs of life; who was gentle to the weak, generous to the poor, and just to all men; who was true without rudeness, honest without self-interest, polite without servility; who was pure in mind and reverent of heart; and whose greatest ambition was to serve those who are handicapped with deafness and among whom every year of his long life was passed.

THE PAS-A-PAS' BALL.

Reporters from the *Times-Herald Chronicle* and *Staats-Zeitung* at the ball. I furnished as much information as I could, so that their sidelight of the ball is appended as kite-tails.

"DANCED, HEARING NO MUSIC.

"The Pas-a-Pas Club, a deaf-mute organization, gave its ninth annual ball last night at Washington Hall, 70 Adams Street. About thirty couples participated in the grand march, keeping perfect step to the music, and in the twenty numbers that followed the dancers showed themselves to be as graceful as other folk, despite their inability to hear the strains of the orchestra. They waltzed to 'She Was Bred in Old Kentucky' and schottisched to 'Take Your Clothes and Go.' Seven numbers on the programme were two-step. There were no square dances. The following committee had charge of the ball: Oscar H. Regensburg, Alfred Liebenstein, Ben F. Frank, Charles W. Kessler, Fredo R. Hyman, Walter Arnold, Thomas Ritchie.

"The club has been in existence fifteen years. The members are all well educated and self-supporting.—*Times Herald.*

The Judge Not Circle, of the Kings Daughters, at the Central New York Institution, Rome, sent $5 as a Christmas greeting to the Gallaudet Home. The money was used for the inmates, to help make Christmas Day a glad and joyous one. These donations are greatly appreciated, and this society always remembers the Home at Christmas time.

The man who says he hates a liar often merely lacks self-esteem.

Isaac Lewis Peet.

A man beloved and valued in all the relations of life, a man long entrusted with a high post of instruction, and usefulness, a man whose works are his monument, and whose name will be revered while gratitude for faithful services and veneration for ancient fidelity remain—is gathered to his fathers. In a ripe old age, laden with honors as with years, followed by the affectionate regrets of thousands who have benefitted by his instruction and ministration, the patriarch is carried to his grave, his form is borne away to be mingled with its kindred dust.

Isaac Lewis Peet, teacher, friend, benefactor of his race, has passed away. That familiar form towards which our eyes have so often turned with veneration, will be seen no more. Those who knew and esteemed the man for what he was, will learn of his death with sorrow. The sorrow is softened, indeed, and made tranquil by knowing that his race was run, and the circle of his years completed; but softened and tranquil, it is sorrow still. As those follow a father to his last rest can think only of what they have loved and lost, so do the deaf of New York, find all his virtues, and his virtues only, rising before them, and claiming the homage of love and admiration. From them no eulogy of their benefactor is needed. His reputation is undying. It requires nothing of that support which friendly partialities are ever found ready to proffer in honor of the dead. His praises are in thousands of hearts. A shining series of services, through a period of nearly fifty years, abundantly entitles him to that celebrity by which he was and will be known and admired wherever the history of the education of the deaf is known.

Isaac Lewis Peet was the eldest son of Harvey Prindle and Margaret Maria (Lewis) Peet, and was born at the American School for the Deaf, Hartford, Conn., December 4, 1824. His father was the distinguished instructor of the deaf, and the resuscitator of the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, and its Principal from 1831 to 1867, and later, Principal Emeritus till his death in 1873. I. L. Peet's mother was the daughter of Rev. Isaac Lewis, D.D., and he the son of Rev. Isaac Lewis, D. D., and thus Dr. Peet (LL.D., Columbia, 1872) was named after his maternal grandfather and great grandfather, both of whom were prominent graduates of Yale College.

In February, 1831, Dr. Harvey P. Peet relinquished his position at the American School and removed from Hartford to New York, where he assumed the office of Principal of the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, and his young son, born in the first school established for the deaf in this country, began his associations with the second school in point of date, and the one which was destined to be so intimately connected with the family name. Mingling with the deaf as a child, he had them as his playmates in boyhood, and spent his whole life among them, and for their benefit. Even their teachers were his teachers. He took his first lesson in French, at the age of eight, from Prof. Vaisse, then connected with the institution, and later he received his initial instruction in Latin from Prof. Day, and in Greek from Prof. Havens, two other instructors at the institution, who subsequently attained prominence as professors at Yale and Amherst respectively.

His English education was conducted primarily by Miss Bridgman, a lady who lived in the family of his parents, and taught him and his two brothers, Edward and Dudley. When thirteen years old, he attended the Christy and Atchinson School, in the basement of the New York University, for one year, and afterwards, for two years, the Grammar School of the University, of which Mr. Leckie, an eminent Scotch teacher, was head. Mr. Leckie's analytical methods were admirable, and exercised a permanent influence upon his mode of thought, and probably this offers the key to the power Dr. Peet possessed of disentangling the intricate, and making the obscure plain, qualities which distinguished him as a teacher.

From a child, he was uncommonly correct in his deportment. During that period of life when almost all boys are thoughtless, he scarcely ever needed punishment or reproof from parents or teachers. In his natural disposition, and by culture, he was amiable and generous. At the age of fourteen he became a member of the Mercer Street Presbyterian Church. His religious experience was of the most interesting character, the result of faithful parental teaching. Few boys of his age ever went through more of the phases of conviction in reaching an intelligent and unquestioning understanding of the doctrines of the Christian religion.

In 1840, at the age of sixteen, he entered Yale College, after a brilliant entrance examination. He excelled in English composition, and received a competitive prize in it from the Faculty. Never of a very robust nature, his close attention to study brought on an attack of typhoid fever which left him at the point of death, and made necessary a cessation of college work for the time being. For six months, while convalescing, he did not study. When at length he was able to do so, he studied Latin, Greek and mathematics, with Prof. Johnson, of the New York University, who gave him three hours a week.

In the Fall of 1842 he returned to Yale, and, without examination, was admitted to the class of '45, a notable class, in which were men who subsequently attained national distinction, including Judge Woods, of the U. S. Supreme Court, J. D. Bald, of the American Bank Note Co., Hon. Carter Harrison, Henry Day, of New York, Prof. G. W. Sheffield, Judge L. E. Wales, Prof. Edward Olmstead, Gen. R. Taylor, General St. John, Geo. C. Hill, of the Hartford *Courant* and Boston *Post*, Dr. Bibbins, Gen. Carrington, Rev. O. H. Crane, Rev. Dr. Folsom, Col. Harrington of the United States Census Bureau, and others. His experience of sickness changed somewhat Dr. Peet's mode of thought, feeling and activity. From being thin, he became stocky; from being ascetic, he became somewhat self-indulgent; from laborious habits of study, he sought rather to do his work quickly, and spend more time in outdoor exercise. It was at this time that he became prominent in the Psi Upsilon, and the Scroll and Key fraternities, in which he was always greatly interested in later life, and rarely missed an opportunity to be present at their reunions. Thoughout his whole college course he was distinguished for the punctual and regular performance of all college duties, for uniform correctness of department, and for accurate and thorough scholarship.

Graduating at the age of twenty with high rank, he was prepared to enter at once upon the work to which he was destined, and towards which he had looked forward with enthusiasm. "The career of no young man," he once remarked, "seems to have been more evidently foreordained. Born in an institution for the deaf and dumb, absent from one only during the recurring intervals of a college term - the thought of any other life-work than that in which my father was engaged before him, never entered his mind. Accordingly, on his graduation, he at once accepted the position of professor in the New York Institution. It is interesting to note the first notice that appears of Dr. Peet's official connection with the institution, which is found in the report of the Principal for 1845, and reads: "The large increase of pupils at the commencement of the present academical year, requiring an additional instructor, the Board elected Isaac Lewis Peet, a graduate of Yale College, and possessing the rare and important qualification of familiarity with the language of signs from infancy. The new teacher has entered upon his duties with commendable zeal and gratifying prospects of success." His class was the Ninth, of one year's standing, and contained twenty pupils. From the lowest he grade went gradually through all the classes, until he was placed in charge of the First Class. While performing the duties incident to his position as a teacher, he studied in the Union Theological Seminary, in New York City, whence he graduated in 1849—theology as a study being subsidiary to the instruction of the deaf.

In 1851 steps were taken at the New York Institution to found a High Class to carry to a higher point of education those gifted pupils who had passed through the usual course, and the next year the authorities came to the conclusion that the time had arrived for introducing this important and crowning feature into the course of instruction The class was accordingly formed at the commencement of the term in 1852, and Dr. Peet was placed in charge, and also became, *ex-officio*, Vice-Principal of the Institution. Dr. Peet's rare abilities as a teacher, previously recognized by his colleagues, became now apparent to their full extent. It may not be without interest to present the first criticism on the work performed by the original members of this class under Dr. Peet, especially as the critic was the distinguished John Carlin, of honored memory. Discussing "Higher Education" in the *Annals* for July, 1854, he comments: "With the gracious permission of my excellent friend, Mr. Isaac Lewis Peet, the able preceptor of the High Class at the New York Institution, than whom, as one fitted for that arduous avocation, the directors thereof could not make a better selection. I have made a careful and impartial investigation of the progress his scholars have made in their studies. Notwithstanding their having been but one year and a half in the High Class, they have, in their pursuance of the higher branches of education, pushed on with prodigious strides toward the goal where merit, honor and glory, wait to be conferred upon their brows. * * * * Hence, their ambition being aroused, and encouraged most judiciously by their preceptor, in his endeavors to elevate their minds to the standard of speaking scholars, they have studied and still study *con amore*, and with all possible diligence, even under many discouraging difficulties, which most of our instructors of deaf-mutes are enabled, by their long experience, to trace to their source."

Dr. Peet made the High Class famous, and many pupils came from the far South—Cuba and even South American—to share its benefits. For fifteen years he continued in this position, and no better idea can be presented of the estimation in which his work as a teacher was held, than by producing here the words of one of his most gifted pupils :—

"He was a painstaking teacher, for he never neglected the dull pupil for the bright one. Some one has truly said that 'to him a teacher who did not love his work and had to be driven, was something he could not understand, while a dull pupil was a problem to be solved.' Here is the secret of his success; he loved his work. His illustrations were always forcible and clear, and it was a feeble mind that could not grasp his meaning. How well we remember his ingenious methods of illustrating some example in chemistry or natural science when language failed to convey his meaning.

"The language of signs he began to learn in the cradle almost, and he can do what few can—convey the language used in a lecture or discourse as well as the subject or ideas. His spelling of the manual alphabet was rapid and clear. A lecture translated by him was always a treat. In manner he was mild, forbearing and kind, but woe to the boy who roused him by some misdoing, for his wrath was terrible, and the lesson given then must have been impressed on that boy's mind for all time. He had such a high regard and reverence for the gentler sex that the wilful, mischievous or lazy girls, got off much better than they deserved.

"Dr. Peet encouraged reading during leisure moments in the schoolroom, but would always insist on history or essays for the semi-mute and allow the deaf-mute to have novels. When some would protest, he would explain, in his kind way, that the semi-mute already having an understanding of the language, needed information and style the most, while the deaf-mute would profit by the conversational form in novels. The writer of this had the good fortune to be his personal pupil for four years. When he succeeded to his father's position she congratulated him on leaving the drudgery of the schoolroom behind and taking up the more congenial work of director, but he replied : 'Teaching will always be a pleasure to me, when I am tired of the cares of the state, I will go to the class-room for a rest.'"

Indeed, teaching had for him a fascination he could not resist, and even as Principal he was more frequently to be found in the classroom than in his office. The natural result followed that his large daily mail was occasionally neglected, and, being in arrears, he gained the unfair reputation of tardiness in his correspondence, few comprehending the excusable cause of delay. Knowing him intimately, both in his official and private characteristics, the writer has often marvelled at the versatility of his rare intellectual powers. He was constantly at work for the accomplishment of great purposes, toiling much, enduring much, fulfiling much. His mind was ever in the work of education, teeming with ideas, fertile in invention, clear and forcible in the practical illustration of knotty points, never weary, never discouraged, and filled with an abiding love for and confidence in the deaf such as has been shown by few men in a like position. He was a friend, a benefactor, a father to those who had the good fortune to have come under his ministration, and being a man of great beauty of character, he had upon his pupils the most powerful moral influence. Belonging to the Presbyterian Church, he was an honest, faithful member of it. He loved its creed and order, its confession of faith, and its discipline. But in loving his own Church and giving it a hearty and decided preference, he was far from incapacitated for the exercise of kind, fraternal feelings towards those of other denominations. No man was less free of sectarian bias, none more sincere in respect for the religious opinions of others; and so well was this fact known that his pupils, whether Protestant or Catholic, Jew or Gentile, felt that in him they always had a safe counsellor to whom they could come for guidance in the hour of uncertainty or misfortune.

Among Dr. Peet's pupils in the more advanced studies was Miss Mary Toles, a young woman of brilliant literary attainments and ability. She lost her hearing through a severe illness at the age of twelve, and soon after became a pupil of the New York Institution, where she remained for about five years, graduating with the highest honors in 1853. The next year, on June 27th, Dr. Peet claimed his former pupil as his bride, and both his choice and his later domestic life proved happy. They have had four children—Percy, Walter B., George H., and Elizabeth. The last three are still living, Walter a promising physician, George, an assistant editor of the New York *Journal*, and Elizabeth, the stay of her parents, has been the constant companion of her father for the past several years, and has shown most beautiful devotion, not only as his amanuensis and in the management of the household affairs, but as his companion to all the various meetings and gatherings to which he was invited, and which Dr. Peet insisted upon attending up to the very week of his death.

In 1867, upon the retirement of of his father from active duty to become Emeritus Principal, Dr. Peet succeeded him in the administration of the affairs of the school. He was then forty-three years of age and had been a teacher in the institution twenty-two years, during fifteen of which he had been vice-principal. It goes without saying that he brought to his new duties all the benefits of ripe experience, a thorough knowledge of the theory and practice of deaf-mute instruction, and a weight of personal character and professional reputation which assured continuance of the success attained by his illustrious father. Though there were other candidates for the succession, Dr. Peet's selection was by an unanimous vote of the Board of Directors, and on the evening of the announcement of his appointment the wild joy of the pupils testified to his hold upon their esteem and affection. At the time of his selection the number of pupils was 479, but at once there was a noticeable increase in pupils, till in 1870 the number reached 618, the highest in the record of the institution.

As Principal, Dr. Peet followed closely on the lines laid down by his father. He was an unflinching believer in and a stalwart advocate of the Combined System, holding that the language of signs was to the deaf what the sound of the spoken word was to the hearing. In this belief it was his practice to require his pupils to make responsive signs for every word written or spelled on the fingers in their presence, when they came to a word new to them, to have the teacher enter into a full explanation of it by means of signs, actions, illustrations and objects, with the view of impressing indelibly upon the mind the meaning of the word in all its usual relations.

Everything communicated in this way, the pupils were required to write out afterwards. He also employed the plan of having *every* pupil taught articulation and speech reading, using in this connection the Bell's "Visible Speech" Symbols. Finally in the recitation of a lesson. Dr. Peet recommended that the pupil (1) spell on the fingers, (2) write it, (3) make signs for it, (4) speak it. In this way, he held, is produced the true "Combined System," which embodies the best features of both oral and manual teaching.

In the selection of professors and teachers, Dr. Peet continued the excellent system of his father, and and a notable body of distinguished instructors were among his appointments, among whom may be mentioned, in their order of appointment, Profs. Jenkins, Hubbard, Lloyd, Miss Van DeWater, Profs. Cooke, Metcalf, Miss Hamilton, Profs Engelsman, Clarke, Syle, Jewell, Miss Rice, Profs. Seliney, Currier, Downing, Nelson, and Westervelt. The twenty-five years of his career as Principal include many important events beyond the limits of a hasty sketch such as this. As teacher, Vice-Principal, Principal, and Emeritus Principal, he was closely identified with the history of the New York Institution its efforts, its trials, and its triumphs for fifty-three years. How many events were crowded into these years! How many influences did he exert that will tell upon the destiny of many! There are several details, however, that should not be passed over in presenting a fair record of the man. He was a voluminous writer on the subject of the instruction of the deaf. His memoirs, papers before conventions, and articles for various periodicals, but especially for the *Annals*, would make several large volumes. His most elaborate productions, however, have appeared in connection with the twenty-five consecutive reports of the New York Institution between 1867 and 1892. At the time of his death he had nearly ready for publication, a series of educational works for the deaf, on grammar and other branches, which are the result of his long experience and careful investigation into the best methods of imparting instruction. Of three works of this character from his pen, already issued by the press, one, entitled "Language Lessons," is recognized as not only founded on correct principles, but also as representing the most advanced thought in the profession. All his literary compositions are marked throughout by a bold and spirited originality of style. They are affluent in thought, clothed in beauty of expression, and rich in ornament. All his writiugs were elaborated with the greatest care, finished to the last degree in thought and style, and written entire in perfection of penmanship.

He did much to shape legislation in the State of New York, in reference to the subject of the education of the deaf. It was mainly through his efforts that provision was made for the education of deaf children under the age of twelve, until which period it was formerly in all cases deferred. To him also is due the fact that the word *indigent* was stricken from the Statute Book, so far as the deaf are concerned, so that children and youth of all conditions in life are now educated on equal terms.

In addition to successfully influencing the Legislature to provide for the immediate necessities of the Institution in the times now happily past, when the fluctuations of prices created deficiences, he, by his explanations, secured from the Superintendent of Public Instruction, and from the State Comptroller, such interpretations of the general laws as to make the appointment of pupils, and the provisions for their education, regular and certain.

He was the recipient of many honors, and held membership and office in numerous associations connected with his work. In 1872 he received from Columbia College the degree of Doctor of Laws, in recognition of his contributions to philology, philosophy and jurisprudence. In 1886 he was elected President of the Medico-Legal Society of New York, was first President of the Washington Heights Century Club, and was Honorary Vice President of Manhattan (now J. Hood Wright Memorial) Hospital.

Though physically feeble in late years, he retained the use of his mental faculties to a remarkable degree to the very setting of life's sun. He showed this in a vigorous address at the celebration of "Gallaudet Day," on December 10th, where among other things, he pointed out the possibilities presented for the amelioration of the condition of deaf-mutes in the new acquisitions to American territory. His last literary production was a beautiful and touching obituary notice of his old classmate, the late Prof. Edward Olmstead, Yale '45, which appeared in the *Yale Alumni Weekly* for December 22, last, just six days before his own demise. In this sketch his powers as a writer are apparent, and in appropriateness of thought and beauty of expression, he probably never wrote anything that surpasses this last tribute to a dear and valued friend.

In presenting a delineation of Dr. Peet's character, it is only giving utterance to the convictions and feelings of all who knew him to say that his character as a man and a Christian was one of extraordinary beauty. An intimate acquaintance with him was necessary to an accurate estimate of his worth, for the reason that on most subjects he was constitutionally cautious and reserved. Those who saw him only in the strength and glory of his triumphs hardly suspected how much diffidence was associated with his greatness. His feelings, deep and strong, were always under command. They rarely evaporated in the needless expression of superficial remark. Some may have inferred that he was more than ordinarily inclined to silence on matters of personal interest to himself—that with his great intellectual force, he depended too much on courteous diplomacy when direct blows from the shoulder might have had better results. But no one who shared his confidence, and knew the habits and the constitution of his mind, would fail to ascribe this rightly to a wise distaste of ostentation. The elevated tone of his character was to be seen in the manly earnestness with which he devoted his life to his duties, sensitive to every object which touched the honor and prosperity of the New York Institution.

As a scholar, he was well disciplined, regular, clear, ripe. His readings were in the main select and professional. In poetry or fiction his knowledge was large, and his censures discriminating and right. The element of utilitarian seemed to characterize his acquisitions. He amassed learning to do good with it, rather than become a pile of frozen light, brilliant in the night as the northern aurora and quite as useless. Yet his intellect was naturally of great power and polished to a classical finish by study and reflection. To high inward endowments, he added an agreeable person, and a sweetness of disposition that was captivating. Naturally kind and benevolent, he seemed free of any sign of resentment, mild, courteous, and benignant in his manner, compassionate and tender towards the unfortunate and distressed, condescending and affable to all, he was not appalling even to the humblest and attracted all equally by the charm of his character. His courtesy was proverbial. He possessed, in an uncommon degree, the constituents of a true gentleman—the disposition to render, in his intercourse with others, what is due and pleasing to them, and the ability to act out that perception and feeling with propriety and grace. He never hedged himself around by the austerity of position, or a sense of his own greatness and authority, but was ever approachable and gracious, and even in a refusal, kind and considerate of the feelings of others. In a word, his taste was refined, his imagination vigorous, his apprehension quick, his affection tender, his understanding clear, and his capacity for work remarkable. In him the various faculties of the human mind were most happily proportioned and balanced, and rarely do we find a man who is formed to excel in so many branches of useful employment.

But he is gone! And as a man, a scholar, a teacher, a benefactor, his character is written on high. In that record there are no omissions, no defects, no mistakes, no colorings, but truth and truth only. His sun is set, set not in clouds obscured, but in rays of hope, with its promise, Resurgam.

"Happy long life, with honor at the close
Friends' painless tears, the softened thought of foes,
What more can fortune send?"

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX.

BALTIMORE.

The days with which "Father Time" ushered out the old year and made way for the new, have been memorable in more ways than one for their festive days. Since Thanksgiving Day it has been a continual round of social pleasures. We shall chronicle only the recent events, though even those of long ago have been allowed to pass unrecorded. The absence of the usual Baltimore letter from the columns of the JOURNAL has been a matter of great regret to many, and it is in hopes of alleviating the disappointment in some measure that we write on the eve of the New Year. May the truant "Myrtle" find in these lines fruit meet for repentance!

On Friday, December 23d, about twenty-five pupils of the Frederick School for the Deaf, arrived in Baltimore on their way to their homes to spend the Christmas holidays. A large number of friends were at Camden Station to meet them. The following Sunday many of them attended the mission services at Grace Church.

Wednesday evening, December 28th, the rooms of the Baltimore Society were filled with about thirty deaf-mutes, who made up a masquerade party under the leadership of George M. Leitner. Through an oversight only ten of the party were masked, the other twenty preferring to hang themselves on the walls as impromptu decorations. Bountiful refreshments were served. The ladies' prizes were captured by Misses Iola Petit and Annie R. Barry, and the gentlemen's by William McElory, William Feldpusch and G. M. Leitner. Miss Petit impersonated a fairy Huguenot; Miss Barry, a "cullud" peasant vender; Mr. McElroy, "His Lordship, the King;" Mr. Feldpusch, a "Negro Ministrel;" Mr. Leitner, a "Persecuted Hobo."

A Christmas tree and social was held in the Parish building of Grace Church, on Thursday evening, December 29th. The upper room of the building where over fifty deaf-mutes assembled, was gaily decorated with festoons of ivy and cedar, and here and there were beautiful wreaths of mistletoe. A large and beautifully dressed Christmas tree stood in the forward part of the room to the right of the platform, and beneath the tree were arranged a large number of good things for young and old. Rev. O. J. Whildin presided at the meeting, which was held under the auspices of the Ephphatha Guild of Grace Church. He had for his assistants Miss Lillie Gomley, Mr and Mrs George W. Boss and Miss Johanna Thies. As a preliminary to the feast of good things, Mr. Whildin related in detail his trip to New York City, where he attended the consecration of the new St. Ann's Church for the Deaf. His description of the new chapel, which he declared was a revelation in impressiveness and dignity, was received with very great interest, and raised in the breast of many the hope that the not distant future would see a similar chapel in this city under the fostering care of Grace Church. Another subject which claimed the enthusiastic approval of every Episcopalian, was the action of the conference held at the home of Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain on the long discussed church periodical for the Deaf. The conference held at Columbus, Ohio, last summer, it will be remembered appointed a committee of one to make an estimate of the probable cost of publishing a monthly church paper for the Deaf. Nothing apparently having been done, the matter was taken up at the adjourned meeting in New York, and placed in the hands of a committee of three, viz: The Rev. A. W. A. W. Mann, of the Mid-Western Diocese, the Rev. C. Orvis Dantzer of the Western New York Diocese, and the Rev. O. J. Whildin of Baltimore and Washington. It is expected that an early report will be made upon the possibility of publishing monthy periodical of limited size. As yet the plans governing the publication have not matured, but it is proposed to divided the responsibility for support proportionally among the several missions and according to the communicant standing of each. The Rev. H. Van Allen, who has had much practical experience in ventures of this kind, and who is withal a scholar of acknowledged ability, has been suggested as the Editor-in-chief. The name of the periodical may be "The Silent Churchman." That such a publication is desirable, aye has become a crying need, nearly every missionary among the deaf will testify. That it will command the support of the hundreds of deaf-mute members of the Episcopal church throughout the country, there can be no doubt. With the yearly growth of workers and the fast increasing number of deaf-mutes coming under the spiritual care of the church grows the greater and greater desirability of having an organ forthe dissemination of information relating to the work.

Mr. Whildin's remarks anent the above two subjects were listened to with marked attention, and when he concludednearly all present were remembered with a handsome box of confections each. Several boxes were reserved for the sick. After the distribution, all repaired to the social hall, where lemonade and cakes were served and a few entertaining stories related. Rev. Mr. Whildin had prepared this part of the programme as a sort of surprise, but at its very beginning, he himself was surprised by the presentation of a large basket, and also a large box of good things for his New Year dinner table. His little daughter, Olive, who was also present, was made the recipient of a cute little market-basket. Besides the above, Mr. Whildin received from the Guild of Grace Church a check and a huge Christmas turkey, etc., and from Mrs. H. J. Gill and friends a handsome solid silver watch.

The pupils at the Colored School for the Deaf and Blind, on Saratoga Street, had their Christmas Tree on Tuesday evening, the 27th. The daily papers have of late given this school a great deal of commendable notice. And well does it deserve their words of praise and encouragement. Since the induction of Mr. J. F. Bledsoe into the office of principal, many changes for the better have taken place. Mr. Bledsoe has already won a warm spot in the heart of all the deaf of the city through his geniality. He hopes in time to raise the standard of the school to the height of the best in the land. May his wish find realization, is our prayer!

The Methodist Mission of the Deaf shared their Christmas joys with their hearing brethren on the evening of the 29th.

The grip has made quite a tour among the homes of our silent people. Among those who could not bar his entrance we might name Miss Annie Barry, Willie Bomhoff, William Feldpusch, Florence Miller, Harry Reamey, Charles Warniske, Alfred Feast, and a few others. Mr. Louis Nicholson is slowly recovering from a serious illness of three weeks. Mr. Harry Reamey has been ill since Dec. 8.

Among the out-of-town folks noticed in this city were: Miss Florence Alban, of Pikesville, Miss Menick and Miss Webster, of Cambridgeand Miss Kelly, of Frederick.

Mr. G. M. Leitner is the happy father of a "ten pounder" now going on five weeks old. Oh "Myrtle," why did you not announce your good fortune long, long ago?

Mr. James Fantom is visiting at the home of Mr. A. C. Buxton during the holidays.

Miss Adele Addison narrowly escaped the disagreeable duty of hobbling around on crutches. A pair of scissors and an eye to business were the "cause."

The Crescent Social Club, an organization of the young element of Baltimore's deaf, contemplate a festive spread in the near future.

We have been informed of the organization of a "Fishing Club," membership limited, dues unlimited and exorbitant, and no "fish," among the deaf of this city The rivers are frozen, and fish shy, boys. OCCASIONAL.

Giant, Deaf and Dumb.

It required the strength of four policemen to land Frank Lynch, a veritable Hercules, in the Greenpoint avenue station and thence to the Ewen Street Police Court this morning.

Lynch is deaf and dumb, but the policemen didn't know it until after they had talked at him and he wrote his name only on a piece of paper.

Lynch was drunk and was thrashing four men when arrested. He punched the prisoners in the pen at the police court, and the court officers, in despair, let him go to sleep, fearing that, if arraigned, he would clean out the entire court.—*N. Y. Journal.*

One touch of love mends all a heart's punctures.

STATE OF OHIO.

Holiday Life at the Institution.

OLOF HANSON'S GENEROSITY.

Pertinent Paragraphs.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

A few hours more and it will be 1899. The old year is taking its departure with tears, and they have been copious—especially on Friday—which was a holiday to the pupils of the school, and a dreary one, it was as the elements kept them indoors to while away the time. There was no special programme to mark the day. But the year goes out hoary-headed, the rain having turned into snow, a fitting emblem of its age. Doubtlessly good resolutions have been made by many to turn over a new leaf with the morrow, to improve on those made in the year just dying, and let us hope they will be kept not for a day, a week, or a month but throughout the year, and all those who live up to their promises will help in making their life brighter and better. The express companies did a thriving Christmas business at the Institution, especially on Sunday, and the reception room during the morning looked like and express offices filled with boxes and packages received, which had come for the pupils. There were 182 packages received by express alone. A good many pupils received gifts by mail and it is safe to say that three-fourths of the pupils were remembered with a gift of some kind from parents and friends

It takes lots to get up a holiday dinner for an institution of this kind, and when that of the other schools for the deaf is taken into consideration the amount must be enormous. And who says the state is not generous to its wards? For the Christmas dinner it took 850 pounds of roast turkey, fifteen gallons of dressing, twenty-five gallons of gravy, one barrel of potatoes, two bushels of cranberries, fifteen dozen bunches of celery, sixty loaves of bread, fifteen pounds of butter and thirty gallons of coffee.

At the evening meal there were consumed seventy-five pounds of bologna, 1000 rolls, thirty pounds of peach preserves, fifteen pounds of butter, nine gallons of syrup, one barrel of crackers, eight bunches of bananas, twenty gallons of milk and thirty gallons of tea. Friday evening before Christmas each pupil was given a pound package of candy and an orange. There was certainly nothing wanting to give all a good feast.

It is gratifying to note the aid the Home is receiving. The latest in this line, comes from Mr. Olof Hanson, the noted deaf architect, of Faribault, Minn. He has contributed a set of plans and specifications for a front porch of the main building of the Home, something which is much needed. Mr. Hanson's generous contribution is duly appreciated, and all that remains now is to secure means whereby to construct this needed improvement. This will no doubt come in some way and if any one is disposed to perpetuate his or her name in a worthy cause and at the same time win the gratitude of those for whose comfort it will be built, this is an opportunity.

Miss Sarah Cottrill, assistant to the Girls' B matron, left for her home last Friday to spend the holidays. It was her first Christmas at home in ten years. During her absence, Miss Mary Henry attended to her duties, and did it in an acceptable manner.

The Grim Reaper is no respecter of holiday joys. In their very midst he swings his sickle and cuts down those most dear to us and turns joy into sadness. Miss Nettie Jones and Frank Jones are mourning the death of a dear sister, which occurred late Tuesday night. Yesterday noon they accompanied the remains to Newark, O., where they will be buried beside those of her parents.

The social at Mr. Christian Meyer's home in Cleveland last Saturday evening, proved a very jolly affair. No one had a chance to go to sleep, even if wanted. The older ones seemed to have gotten back into their youth again, and the younger element were just kids. All kinds of things were sold at auction and the bidding was spirited. When the thing was over nearly ten dollars had been realized for the Home.

The demand for more of the Home Calendars has been so great that Mr. Schory has decided to have 250 more printed, 100 of them are already engaged. Mr. Edward Horn, of Zanesville, has alone sold fifty.

The Grippe has struck Columbus, and will no doubt get in its work as it has at other places. Mr. John Lynn, of the bindery, and Mrs. W. H. H. Grigsby have been battling with it this week.

Superintendent Jones accompanied Governor Bushnell and several state officers up to the Girls' Industrial School Thursday afternoon, and addressed the inmates during the evening.

The following former pupils were here during the week. Mr. and Mrs. Rion Hall, Ben. and Howard Ebert, Charles Rankin, Charles Wasserstrom, Gibert Pitzer, B. O. Sprague, Jesse Stewart, Morse Albert, Ray Geer, Sooy Dresback and Mrs. Badenelle.

And now Dayton comes forward with a day school for the deaf. It has five pupils, and was started by Miss Zearing, who taught for some years in the Kansas School.

Dec. 31,-'98. A. B. G.

CHRISTMAS NIGHT SERVICE AT ST. ANN'S CHURCH.

At the evening service at St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes on Christmas Monday, the clergy officiating were Rev. John Chamberlain, Rev. A. W. Mann, Rev. J. H. Koehler, Rev. J. H. Cloud, Rev. O. H. Whildin, and Lay-readers F. C. Smielau, C. Q. Mann, and F. Brown. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, on advice of his physician, was not present, and his place was taken by Dr. Chamberlain. Rev. C. O. Dantzer, who attended the morning service, was called home and left for Buffalo in the afternoon. Rev. H. W. Van Allen was unexpectedly prevented from attending.

Each of the missionaries gave a short detail of the work done in their respective dioceses, and had interesting figures to give therewith.

Rev. Mr. Koehler said that All Souls' Church had 250 communicants, and that Philadelphia and its suburbs contained about 1,000 deaf-mutes. The attendance at All Souls' on Christmas Day was 150. The Bible Class of All Souls' has 150 members, with 24 pupils of Mt. Airy in a class near the school.

In Central Pennsylvania the work was of even greater importance. The diocese contains about 1,500 deaf-mutes scattered over a wide area. In 1883 he had only 20 communicants of the Church, but up to 1898 he had succeeded in obtaining from 35 to 100 to join the Church in the larger cities of the diocese, and the work done by Mr. Koehler in Central Pennsylvania is a great credit to him.

In concluding Mr. Koehler said: "To-day I expected to see St. Ann's crowded to its utmost capacity, but I was disappointed. The success or failure of St. Ann's depends on the support the deaf of New York give to it. In the event of its success the credit will not be to the deaf of New York alone, but to the deaf of the world."

Rev. A. W. Mann, in the course of his remarks, said he thought St. Ann's would be crowded to the doors by the deaf on the day of its consecration, but he had been disappointed. In 25 years of mission work he had spent but two or three Christmas Days at home, so great is the work and so wide his field in the Mid-West. He told of how faithful the deaf of the Mid-West were to the work, and told of how two persons walked 14 miles with the temperature below zero, in order that they might partake of communion. He had visited over 377 churches and thought the arrangements of St. Ann's were the best of any church for the deaf in the world. Through him, nearly 700 deaf-mutes had been baptized and confirmed, and through the Episcopal prayer book over 1,000 had been read into the church.

Revs. J. H. Cloud and O. J. Whildin also made interesting remarks touching on the work in their dioceses, and Rev. Mr. Chamberlain closed the services with a few remarks to the deaf concerning the Roll of Honor of the Board of of Missions and urged them to enroll themselves.

It was past 10.30 o'clock before the service was over and wound up a most eventful day in the history of St. Ann's, although not more than 40 were in attendance at the evening service.

St. Stephen's Day falling on a legal holiday and also being the day of consecration of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, it is surprising that many more deaf-mutes of the boroughs of Manhattan, Brooklyn and the Bronx, did not avail themselves of the opportunity to attend the interesting services of consecration, and the still further small attendance at the evening service is yet to be accounted for. But it is probable that many found themselves inclined not to part with loved ones at home at a season of the year when they were most expected to add holiday mirth to the household. Notwithstanding this, the attendence at both services gives a general trend as to how the deaf of Gotham stand as regards church work, and such a difficulty may in time be overcome by the infusion into younger blood those ideas of Christian charity and morality which are so binding wherever the word of God is understood both truly and reverently.

R. E. M.

A New Megaphone.

Provisional protection has just been grantelfor an envention that is said to carry the voice loudly and clearly for a distance of miles, says the London *Daily Mail*.

It is claimed by the inventor that the fitting of his apparatus in the House of Commons, and connecting it to Hyde Park, would allow of thousands of people hearing in clear tones every word spoken in the Parliamentary chamber.

This discovery of the power to magnify all sounds, both vocal and instrumental, has been made by Mr. Horace L. Short, consulting mechanical engineer, of New Malden, Surrey. The inventor has had a varied and world-wide experience, although only a young man, educated at the Risely Grammer School, Derby, he was afterwards employed at the Stanton Iron Works in the Midlands, at Messrs. Crampton & Co.'s, electricians, and ultimately at the Chatham Dockyard. He resigned this last position to go to Mexico as chief engineer of the Compagnie Mineral de Panuco. It was there, that he brought his experiments with what is really a phonographic voice-trumpet of great distance-covering capacity, to the pitch of what he regards as practical success.

A *Daily Mail* representative saw the instrument working indoors, and had an intervew with Mr. Short, who took the apparatus to pieces in his presence. The simplicity of the discovery is, perhaps, the most important part of the invention. Without divulging any details which it if necessary to keep secret until the patents now applied for in different parts of the world have been granted, it may be stated that the apparatus consists of a phonograph with special cylinders and bearing a funnel-shaped mouthpiece.

Most persons have heard with tubes in their ears the records of the phonograph. The new instrument gives forth the musical and vocal sounds in such volumes as to be almost deafening in an ordinary-sized room, and, as Mr. Short showed, he could increase this volume at will.

"My instrument," he said, "will work distinctly and with satisfaction over two miles, and this I have actually proved. It is only six months since I returned to England, but the experiments made in that time convince me that the voice can conveyed over treble that distance with ease. My first idea of its use was for ship captains when in a heavy fog at sea, or for ships passing each other at night at a distance when their lights only were visible. Now, however, I realize that telephones can be made by the new soundmagnifier to amplify a speaker's voice so that it will fill the largest hall. This will allow of a political speaker or professional vocalist entertaining three or fonr audiences seated in halls wide apart at one and the same time.

"In time of war the Admiral in command will by means of my invention be able to issue by word of month to the different ships of his squadron. Lighthouses may speak to ships in dangerous positions, and the vessels themselves communicate in the same way with the coast by aid of this invention

Orderlies will no longer risk their lives, except where absolute secrecy is required, in carrying orders under fire from a commanding General to the battalions of his army.

"Just as the power of the eye has been increased, so that the distance between the heavens and the earth has been considerably decreased, so has this discovery intensified the space over which the human voice, and sound generally, will travel."

The Oregon School.

Twenty-eight years ago, the 17th of November, the first pupil of the Oregon School for the Deaf was enrolled. This first pupil was Arthur M. Walker from The Dallas. He is now forty-six years old, and lives in Sherman County.

This school has occupied four different locations since its organization. The first was an old hotel building in North Salem From there it was moved to an old school building on the corner of Church and Chemeketa Streets, and from there to the site now occupied by the School for the Blind, where it remained twelve years. In 1895, the school was moved to its present location. What will the next move be? When will it be? Will it ever be?

Since the school began its work in 1870, it has a total enrollment of one hundred and ninety pupils—not a large number compared with the schools in other states, but large enough to justify the cost of its establishment and maintenance.

In all, there have been eighteen different instructors employed since the school was opened in 1870.

Six deaths have occurred in the Institution in twenty-eight years as follows—Nellie Davis, Oct. 20, 1876, Luther Frazer, Dec. 26, 1883, Wm. Isaacson, Feb. 20, 1891, Laura Lamberson, Jan. 10, 1894, Herbert Lamb, Jan. 27, 1896, Otto Bucher, Jan. 31, 1898.—*The Sign.*

ST. LOUIS.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

At the recent annual meeting of St. Thomas, Chapter, Brotherhood of St. Andrew, Mr. Alexander Wright was elected President, and Mr. F. W. A. Hammer, Secretary-Treasurer. Mr. A. G. Rodenberger and Mr. A. B. Miller were admitted to membership. The chapter is taking on a new life.

Mr. John Guy Stuart is visiting relatives in the city for a few days. Since leaving college he has been located at Fort Wayne, Ind., engaged as a stone carver. He thinks he has found a calling congenial to his taste, and expects to follow the business of stone carving. His father is a stone contractor, and is building the new court house at Fort Wayne.

Mr. Phil. L. Axling, respresenting the *South Dakota Farmer*, of Aberdeen, was in the city recently. He has for several years been connected with the South Dakota School for the Deaf at Sioux Falls, but lately resigned to engage in the newspaper, stock raising, and dairy farming business.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kerney, of Decatur, Ill., passed through the city recently on their way to Palm Beach, Fla., where they will spend the Winter.

Miss Pearl Herdman is spending the Christmas vacation at her home in Taylorville, Ill. Miss Mannie Morefield is likewise spending hers at Edwardsville, Ill.

Mr. Samuel Perlmutter has opened a shoe shop in the West End. He is assisted in his business by Mr. J. J. Smith. We wish the new firm the success it deserves.

Rev. J. H. Cloud has returned from a short visit to New York, where he went to attend the consecration of the new St. Ann's Church. He was also present at the Christmas festival of the Guild of Silent Workers.

Mr. Edward J. Murphy, of Independence, Mo., was a recent visitor in the city.

BUFFALO.

EDITOR JOURNAL :—On the 8th, 9th and 10th ult., the new building for the instruction of deaf-mutes was formerly opened for inspection. In the evening, the throng of persons was larger than was expected. It was the concert which drew the largest audience, and therefore the concert was successful in every way. After the entertainments each evening, the company adjourned to the spacious dining-room to see a bazar. Most of the pretty articles for Christmas gifts were bought and carried home. The sisters felt much gratified because of the generosity of the people. The proceeds went to pay the mortgage on the old Institution.

The St. Mary's Literary Society, being too few in number, was cordially admitted into the Dunne Literary Society last Monday (the 12th.) The name of Dunne was marked off, and that of St. Francis De Sales was supplied. St. Francis De Sales, a priest, is a warm friend of deaf-mutes, as I am informed. The combined society elected John Klein for President, Miss Laura Frieburger, Vice-President, Jas. B. Lloyd, Secretary, W. A. Briel, Treasurer and Miss Mary Carroll, Critic. The above-mentioned officers met at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Briel last Monday, to revise the constitution and by-laws.

The Conlon divorce case is the general topic of conversation among the deaf-mutes. Mr. John Conlon and his wife Frances are well-known in the city, and also in Syracuse. Here is the following clipped from the *Buffalo Sunday News:*—

"MUTES DISAGREE.

SYRACUSE, Dec. 10.—James Conlon, a Buffalo dyer and a mute, is being sued for separation by his wife, also a mute, on the grounds of non-support. She is at present living here.

C. J. Thomas, the defendant's attorney, made a motion before Justice Hiscock today for a change of the place of trail to Erie county. It was denied. Mrs Conlon's attorney was allowed $75 counsel fees.

Conlon, in his answer to the complaint, alleges that up to the time his wife left him, she drew his salary weekly."

Rev. C. O. Dantzer gave an interesting talk, in the crypt of St. Paul's Church. It was about Cuban Independence.

Last Sunday was the first time Miss Gertrude Maxwell taught a Bible Class, which she had often intended to form. Let her good work go on.

Mr. Chris Vernon stopped in this city on his way to New York, from his western trip, to visit friends.

Mr. Solomon Weil left town last week to spend the Christmas holidays in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Hallett, of the Falls, made a brief call on Mrs. Seigfried.

Mr. W. K. Chase, who hails from Connecticut, has made his appearance in this city.

JAS. B. LLOYD.

Nothing will drive a man to drink quicker than to arrive at a meeting place ten minutes late only to find the other fellow hasn't arrived.

Glass Eye Scared Them.

H. B. Lewis, the Japanese traveler, tells a funny story regarding the superstition of the little brown men who claim allegiance to the Mikado.

"In Japan, during the hot weather," said he, "every man whose financial position enables him to have any of the luxuries of life, employs a servant, whose duty it is to fan his master at night. This custom has grown up on account of extreme heat in Summer and the great number of annoying insects that buzz around at night in the cities along the seacoast. While the task of fanning a sleeping person is not very hard, it is so monotonous that the coolies hired to sway the palm leaves frequently go to sleep, and the person who is supposed to do the sleeping awakens with a start as some insect drills its bill through him. For this reason it is difficult to get a faithful servant who will keep his eyes open and his hands in motion at night while his master sleeps.

"A year or two ago an artist from San Francisco, who wore a glass eye, came to Yokohama and established himself in a little bungalow in the outskirts of the city. The weather was extremely warm and before the stranger had become settled he was beseiged by a number of coolies who wanted to get the job of fanning him at night. The artist looked over the applicants and finally selected an old man, who brought excellent recommendations from his last employer.

"When it came time to retire he took out his glass eye, laid it on a stand at his bedside and went to bed. The old man picked up his fan and the San Francisco man was soon asleep. He slept peacefully for an hour or two, and he was awakened by a chorus of buzzing insects about his head. He looked about and found that the man whom he had hired to fan him was gone.

"The next morning, when he went in search of another coolie he was amazed to discover that no one would work for him. He was looked upon as a wizard and worker of miracles with whom it was unsafe to be alone. The old man had gone among his friends and told how the Californian had taken out his eye at night and laid it on a stand, in order that he might watch his servant at night and see that he kept his fan in motion. The old coolie's story created such excitement that the San Francisco man was never able to get another Japanese to fan him after that."—*Detroit Journal.*

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